

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, September 17, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Cambridge, Sept. 17. My dear Papa:

Elsie is very well, Daisy is very well, I love you Papa. Now you say we are all happy. There is no house on fire. When are you going to leave Washington? What did you leave Newport for. Auntie Berta and the baby and Charles are all well. I have been playing horsey today, and last night. Charles is happy, Daisy was playing hide and seek with me. Auntie Grace had a headache last night and I couldn't sleep with her I slept with Mamma. I am happy by myself, Mamma is happy by herself. Grandma is away.

Goodbye, (from Elsie.)

My dear Alec:

Your two letters of Sept. 14 and 15 were very welcome this morning. I am so sorry about Louisa, but for heaven's sake don't let that poor Mary be left alone with her she will either die or go mad herself. I will see Cousin Sam or the Somerville people myself. I think your idea the only proper thing under the circumstances, but do have some consideration for Mary, she is not strong herself and will certainly break down. I think it is positively inhuman to let that poor child have all the care of one who if not absolutely mad is at all events depressed. It reminds me of the Siamese twin alive and well when his yoke twin was dead, no wonder he died of sheer fright. Enclosed I return cheque will note money drawn. 2 We are a big company of children now, Daisy is as heavy as Carl, Dick is a fine fellow. Grace did too much yesterday and got a horrible nervous headache, but she is better today though rather shaky. Auntie Berta wants that baby.

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We are all very well, the enclosed letter is from Elsie to Grandmamma Hubbard and the accompanying one was written entirely at her dictation, I only left out "Now you say" at the beginning of every sentence.

It's lovely here, I want you very much. Mrs. Sanders Haverhill writes wanting us next Monday, I said I'd be glad to come but was quite uncertain of your plans. You don't want to go do you? I want to go home very much, but they won't let me go without you.

In greatest haste, Lovingly, Mabel.